Now, by this hand I swear, I scorn the term ;
Nor shall my Nell keep lodgers.

*QUICK.* 'No, by my troth, not long: for we cannot lodge and board a dozen or fourteen gentlewomen, that live honestly by the prick of their needles, but it will be thought we keep a bawdy-house straight. [*NYM draws his sword*] O Lord ! here's corporal Nym's [7]—now shall we have wilful

[66] Or bobtail *tike*, or trundle-tail,"
This word is still employed in Yorkshire, and means a clown, or rustick. So, in Henry Carey's ballad opera, entitled, The Wonder, an Honest Yorkshireman, 1736:
" If you can like
" A Yorkshire *like*," &c. STEEVENS.

In Minsheu's Dictionary, 1617, *tike* is defined, " a worme that sucks the blood." It is now commonly spelt *tick*, an animal that infests sheep, dogs, &c. This may have been Pistol's term. Our author has the word in the sense Mr. Steevens has assigned to it, in King Lear: and it occurs with the other signification in Troilus and Cressida. Pistol's next speech, however, supports the former explanation. MALONE.

7 O Lord ! here's corporal Nym's.] Before these words, the folio has, " O well-a-day, Lady, if he be not hewn now," which the following notes refer to. Bo SWELL.

The folio—hewn. If he be not *hewn* must signify, if he be not *cut down*: and in that case the very thing is supposed which Quickly was apprehensive of. But I rather think her fright arises upon seeing the swords drawn, and I have ventured to make a slight alteration accordingly. " If he be not drawn!* for, " if he has not his sword drawn," is an expression familiar to our poet. THEOBALD.

The quarto omits this obscure passage, and only gives us,—" O Lord ! here's corporal Nym's ." But as it cannot be ascertained which words (or whether any) were designedly excluded, I have left both exclamations in the text. Mrs. Quickly, without deviation from her character, may be supposed to utter repeated outcries on the same alarm. And yet I think we might read,—" if he be not *hewing*? To hack and *hew* is a common vulgar expression. So, in If you know not me you know

Nobody, by Heywood, 1606: " — Bones o' me, he would *hew* it.'*

Again, in King Edward III. 1599 :

" The sin is more to hack and *hew* poor men,"

Again, in Froissart's Chronicle, cap. cccIv. fol. ccxxxiiii.: